United States in its relation to other countries is biased, the bias stems from my background. My scale of values was molded in early youth by the storm that shook Russia in 1905 and was the forerunner of the revolutionary convulsions that spread over the whole world twelve years later. My early participation in the Russian revolutionary movement, followed by long years of prison and exile, strengthened my concepts of what is important and what is not. Thus, I met the terrible year of 1917 with less youthful enthusiasm and fewer illusions than I had met the first Russian revolution, and by that time I was politically mature enough to resist temptations offered by the victorious upheaval—preserving my scale of values, fighting the tide of extremism in Russia, and later leaving the country of my birth. Through the ensuing years of wandering in many countries and witnessing many events, I continued to use the same yardstick in appraising peoples and their institutions. It is this yardstick I have used in appraising the promised land I discovered at the end of my stormy passage.